SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Circumstances having prevented Spaiding Nelson, clerk, joining the American forces going to France, he is in a despondent mood when he receives an invitation to dinner from his great-uncle, Rufus Gaston. On his way to the house he meets, under peculiar circumstances, a young girl, apparently in trouble, to whom he has an opportunity to be of slight service. She lives in the same apartment building as Rufus Gaston, and he accompanies her to the house. Gaston and his wife are going to Maine for a trip and want to leave Nelson in charge of the apartment. He accepts. Gaston and his wife tell their greatmephew of mysterious noises—"whispers"—which they have heard in the Gas.

CHAPTER II.—On his way to the Gaston apartment next Sunday Nelson again meets his accidental acquaintance of a few days before, Barbara Bradford. She urges film not to allow the fact of their being acquainted to be known. At the apartment Nelson meets the superintendent, Wick, and instinctively dishless him. In a wail safe he finds a necklace of magnificent pearls, worth a small fortune. Meeting Barbara in the hallway she passes him without recognition. Dining in a restaurant he is conscluse of the unpleasant scrutiny of a stranger, but a man whom he had seen before.

CHAPTER III.—Next day Nelson finds the pearls have disappeared from the wall safe. His first idea of informing the police is not acted upon because of peculiar circumstances. He has been discharged from his position without adequate explanation or reason, and feels himself involved in something of a mystery. He decides to conduct an investigation himself. That night Barbana signals from the window of her apartment, which is opposite his, and they arrange a meeting for next day. In the morning he finds a note in his room, asking him why he had not informed the police of the loss of the jewels.

CHAPTER IV.-Barbara tells Nelson CHAPTER IV.—Barbara tells Nelson her sister Claire had some years before made a runaway marriage with an adventurer, from whom she was soon parted and the marriage annulled. Claire is engaged to be married and someone knowing of her escapade has stolen documents concerning the affair from the Bradford partment and demands a larse sum of momey for their return, threatening to forward them to Claire's flance if the demands are not met. Neither Barbara nor her sister have the money to satisfy the demands. She tells Neison she has also heard mysterious sounds in the flat. They agree to meet frequently. heard mysterious sounds in agree to meet frequently.

CHAPTER V.-The Gaston laundress he only person in the apartment beside: the only person in the apartment besides Nelson, tells him she has heard whispers and footsteps, apparently in the wall. He begins to suspect his great-uncle of some knowledge of the affair. Harbara tells him she also has heard the footsteps. In the mornings he discovers his pockets have been searched during the night, incontestable evidence of the presence of someone in the apartment during the night.

CHAPTER VI.—Nelson invites Miss Nellie Kelly, telephone operator in the building, to dinner, hoping through her to find out something that will help him. Iurling her temporary absence from the table Nelson is informed by the house detective that she is a known associate of criminals, and the wife of "lefty Moore," a convict in ring ling the tells something of the affect the description of the affect of James Gorman are meet an appointment for the next day. Returning home, he finds Claire Bradford in his apartment. She tells him she was trying to trace the source of the whispers, which had also disturbed her.

CHAPTER VII.—Gorman agrees to take the case in a professional capacity. That evening Nelson discovers a concealed pas-sageway in the wall of his apartmen. While he is investigating Barbarn joins him making her way across a ledge con-necting the two apartments. He shows her the entrance to the passageway, and while they are talking they hear a scream, followed by a shot, from the apartment beneath them. Barbara has-tens back and Nelson hurries to the scene of the disturbance. He meets Wick

CHAPTER VIII.—Entering they find the occupant of the apartment, Dalsy Lutan, an actress dead. Wick's opposition to calling the police arouses Nelson's suspicions, and he insists on their being informed. Answering the detectives' questioning, Wick apparently tries to throw suspicion on Nelson. Returning to his apartment, he sees Claire just leaving. Detectives find a revolver concealed in a bureau drawer in Nelson's room, the weapon with which the crime was committed, and arrest him as the murderer.

CHAPTER IX.—Circumstantial evidence apparently is overwhelming against Nelson, and after a preliminary investigation he is remanded without bail. Claire Bradford makes him a visit.

"I have nothing to say," had been my unvarying answer to all their ques-

Finally they gave it up and locked

me in a cell for the night, leaving me thankful that the honor of being a suspected murderer relieved me from sharing a cell with some of the frowsy prisoners I saw brought past my barred door. "Haven't you any friends you would

like to have notified?" was the last question they asked as they left me. "I have nothing to say," I repeated

once more Nor was this answer this time mere could notify of my plight? Birge and Roller, my two intimates, were some where on the high seas. The men whom I had known in the office where I had worked, for obvious reasons were not to be called on. I had no idea of the whereabouts of my aged relatives beyond the fact that they

were somewhere in Maine I had no intention whatever of communicating the fact of my arrest to my mother. Indeed, I was hoping that she would not hear of it until after my Innocence was established.

FIERY, ITCHY ECZEMA IS HEALED RIGHT UP WITH THIS SULPHUR

Any breaking out of the skin, even bery, itching eczema, can be quickly overcome by applying a little Mentho-Suthbur, says a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, this sulphur preparation instantly brings ease from skin instantly up and leaves the skin clear and smooth.

It never fails to relieve the torment and disfigurement. Sufferers from

and disfigurement. Sufferers from adds trouble abould set a little jar of Menthe-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like a cold cream.

I thought of Gorman. I would have been glad of his counsel, but I remem bered that I did not know where he lived. He had told me he was giving up his position at the hotel. It would be useless to try to find him until

morning. Yet in spite of my apparent friend seness, although to all appearances there was no one in New York to shom I could turn in this time of trouble, it was a wonderful comfort to feel that I was sure of one stanch friend-Barbara Bradford.

Although we had been acquainted but a few days, and although hardly a word of love had passed between us. I knew that her feeling for me already was something greater than friendship. I knew that she trusted me and that she would remain faithful in her affection for me, no matter what accusations were brought against me. I had been madly in love with her from almost the first time I saw her. Whatever happened, I must keep her out I must find some means of warning her to say nothing to any one, I knew that her first impulse as soon as she heard of my arrest would be to come to my rescue, regardless of the fact that in establishing an alibifor me she would be blasting her own reputation. Under no circumstances, even if I was convicted, must she be permitted to speak. No explanation can account for the presence of at eleven o'clock at night, even though she and I both knew how utterly undeserving of censure her presence there was and how important

had been her motive in coming there. Mention of Barbara's name in any way in connection with a murder case matrimonial plans. It would mean the ruin of her mother's ambitions and the unmasking of the parlous condition of their finances. It would mean that the reproaches of her mother and sister would be heaped on my Barbara's poor head.

I was still unsatisfied in my own mind as to just what part Claire Bradford was playing in the web of mystery about us. She was emotional and flighty, given to doing rash things. I felt that there was a strong possibility that relations with her ex-husband had been in some way re-established. I felt at times that she was being used as a tool by the conspirators in the Granddeck mysteries. If Claire was involved in any way, it behooved me to move carefully lest she should be betrayed in my efforts to clear my-

There was nothing for me to do but sit tight and take my plight as philosophically as I could until I could get in touch with Gorman. As soon as it was morning, I bribed a jail attendant to bring me a morning newspaper. On the first page I found an tense interest, my conviction growing town everybody for years had known could be.

Then and there I made up my mind never again to believe anything on purely circumstantial evidence. No one knew better than I how utterly innocent I was of that crime, how upright my conduct in New York had been, and how honest my motives for all my recent actions had been, yet this is what I read in the newspaper

BURGLAR MURDERS WELL-KNOWN ACTRESS

Miss Daisy Lutan Found Mysteriously Shot in her Luxurious Apartment in the Granddeck.

Marks on Throat Where Murderer Had Choked Her

Police Arrest John S. Nelson, a Clerk, Out of Work, in Whose Rooms They Found a Revolver.

Daisy Lutan, an actress, whose matrimonial affairs recently brought her much notoriety, was found last night murdered in her apartment in the stubbornness. Who was there that I Granddeck. She had been instantly killed by a bullet wound through the heart, and there were marks on her throat where her assailant had tried to choke her. John S. Nelson, a clerk out of work, who had been acting as caretaker for one of the tenants in

the building, was arrested. There was blood on his coat when Detectives Cuilen and Edwards took him prisoner, and they found in his room a revolver with one chamber empty hidden under a pile of shirts in the dresser.

The apartment Nelson is occupying s directly above that of Miss Lutan. The police theory is that Nelson let himself into the apartment by swinging down from his window, and that Miss Lutan, returning unexpectedly, found him ransacking her rooms,

The crime was discovered by James Wick, superintendent of the apartment house, who was in the elevator when he heard screams followed by a shot. Getting out of the elevator to investigate he found Nelson at the door of the Lutan apartment.

Nelson glibly explained that he had heard a shot and was trying to see where it had come from. Mr. Wick's suspicions were aroused by his manner, and he made Nelson come with him into the spartment and kept him there until the arrival of the police.

Little is known at the Granddeck about young Nelson, and he stubborny refuses to make any statement about himself. He was employed only a few days ago by Rufus Gaston as caretaker for his apartment. As Mr. clai, presumably a prison keeper.

Gaston is absent from the city it cannot be learned flow he happened to give Nelson employment. The police believe he may have obtained the position through false references in order to gain an opportunity to loot the apartments in the building.

Superintendent Wick had ascertained that Nelson was once employed by a shipping firm in the Wall street district but had been discreditably discharged. His former employer confirmed this, but would say nothing about Nelson beyond stating that he had been discharged for cause.

Although Neison was not over well supplied with money he had been seen recently ordering elaborate meals in some of the most expensive restaurants, Miss Nellie Kelly, the telephone girl at the Granddeck, reported that only the night before Nelson had taken her to dinner, ordering champagne and hiring taxicabs, and had tried to pump her about the tenants in the building.

The one fact that stuck out in the whole article that seemed of vast importance to me was the fact that Wick and informed the police that I had been discreditably discharged from my last place of employment. How did Certainly I had not told him. I had told no one of the occurrence except Barbara Bradford, and I was sure she had not revealed it to anyone.

It was indubitable proof to me that Wick, or someone with whom he was conniving, had been having me shad-Even my great-uncle Rufus owed. did not know where my place of employment was. Evidently the plot to discredit me had begun the day I arrived at the Granddeck. I had been discharged on account of some mysterious note my employer had received. I began now to believe that Wick must have had me followed to my place of business and to have sent that note for the express purpose of bringing about my discharge. But why? That was the puzzle.

As I pondered over it I decided that my chance meeting with Barbara Bradford in the park had upset the plans a young girl alone in a man's rooms of a blackmailing band, and that they were avenging themselves on me for my unwitting part. I was certain that Wick and Lefty Moore's wife were in connivance with them, and that the gang possibly included Claire Bradford's ex-husband. Wick bad a passkey that enabled him to enter the Luwould be certain to wreck her sister's | tan apartment. Undoubtedly be could niso enter mine as well. But Wick could have nothing to do with the planting of the revolver in my rooms was positive about that. He had not been out of my sight for a single moment from the time that we had disovered the body. The only way that it seemed possible to involve him in that was on the theory of a prearranged plot to make me appear the murderer. Was it possible that Claire Bradford had participated in this? I knew she had been in my rooms after the murder. It must have been she who put the revolver there.

One of the detectives who had arrested me appeared at my cell door. commanded "Come along," he

gruffly. As I came out I was again shackled. and led to the patrol wagon that was waiting. I had supposed that I was being taken to court to be arraigned but such was not the case. I found myself at police headquarters, where both my photograph and my fingerprints were taken. I refrained from giving any information about myself, beyond giving my name and age, be account of the murder under glar- ing careful to have my name recorded ing headlines and rend it with in- as John S. Nelson. Out in my home with each line that I rend that the me by my middle name "Spaulding." police case against me was far better and I was hopeful that they might backed up than I ever imagined & fail to identify me if they read anything about me.

When everything that might serve to identify me had been recorded, I was taken into a large room where perhaps half a hundred men were assembled, most of them wearing masks. I looked about with curiosity. I had read of this ceremony. I was being "lined up" before the members of the city's detective force to see if any of them could identify me and to give them an opportunity to familiarize themselves with my features in case it should ever be necessary to arrest me again.

"Never saw him before," I heard one of them say. "Guess he must be a western crook."

"He's no amateur," said another. "That job up at the Granddeck was done by a professional."

Many slighting comments were made, too, on my personal appearance. I learned for the first time that I had "bad ear," and that my eyes were shifty. The only emotion these comments aroused in me was a feeling of pity, not for myself but for all poor unfortunates who fall afoul of the law. Even though a man is presumed to be innocent until he has been con victed I had observed that since the first moment of my arrest everybody had taken it for granted that I must be guilty and had treated me with

little respect or consideration. From headquarters I was taken to the police court and without further delay brought before a magistrate. "John S. Nelson, arrested for the murder of Dalsy-Lutan," said the de-

"Have you counsel?" asked the mag-

istrate. "No," I replied. "I will assign Mr. Myers as the prisoner's counsel," he announced.

A young chap, evidently just out of law school, stepped forward, and drew me a little to one side. "Plead 'Not guilty," he directed,

and be careful to say nothing more." "Of course," I replied. "I'm not guilty. I had nothing to do with it." I could see by his face that he did not believe me and as I turned again to the court I made up my mind that even if the court had assigned him as my counsel I would tell him noth-

"How do you plead?" asked the court.

"Not guilty," I replied. "Remanded without ball for further examination until Thursday morning," snapped the court, and I was led buck into an anteroom, Mr. Myers and the detective accompanying me. The latter there surrendered me to some offi-

"Looks pretty bad for you," said Myers, as we were left alone for consultation.

"I suppose it does look that way," I Inughed. "No chance to make it self-defense,

he went on, plainly amazed at my manner. "No jury'd ever stand for a burglar shooting in self-defense."

"No," I admitted, "I suppose they wouldn't. Fortunately I'm no bur-"If we could make out it was

lovers' ounrrel " be suggested. "If I had ever known Miss Lutan," I admitted, "that wight not make a

bad defense." "Look here," he replied indignantly, young fellow, you are up against it harder than you seem to realize. They've got the goods on you, and it'll be the chair for yours if you're not careful. You've got no chance proving an alibi."

"Why not? I never saw Miss Lutan until I saw her body in her rooms. I never was in her rooms until I went in there with Mr. Wick after we had heard the shot. What's more, I never owned a revolver in my life and never saw the one the detectives found until they pulled it out of my dresser drawer.'

Incredulously he listened. I could see that he did not believe a word I was saving. "You don't look like a dope fiend,

either," he observed scathingly. "Look here," I retorted, "it is bad enough to have the police take it for granted that I am a criminal and a murderer, but when the counsel the court assigns me starts out on the same course, we ouit right now. I'll get a lawyer of my own when I need

"I'll come around this afternoon and see you again," he said coolly. "A few hours in the Tombs will make you see things differently."

A few minutes later I found myself ensconced in a cell again, still confident of my speedy release, but some what puzzled as to what would be my best method of procedure. I was unacquainted with any lawyers; in fact with any one in the whole city with whom I could consult. My immediate hope lay in my friend, Detective Gorman. There was nothing for me to do but to wait until I heard from him, Fortunately I had had the fore

thought when the detectives were arresting me to take from its hidingplace in the bookcase my little hoard



Stood There Astounded. It Was Not Barbara: It Was Her Sister Claire.

of money. This enabled me to send out of the prison and have a luncheon brought in. Making myself as comfortable as possible, I sat down to wait for Gorman, occupying my mind meanwhile with thinking of Barbara Brad-

The thing uppermost in my mind was how to prevent her from being in any way involved. She must never know that only by her testimony would I be able to prove an alibi. Should she ever realize this, I knew that her sense of justice would make her come forward and tell the truth, even though it meant the loss of her own reputation and the scandalizing of all her acquaintances. She must not be permitted to talk. She must not even try to see me

while I was in prison.

The one way-the only way-I saw by which I could escape from the law's toils without implicating her was through the speedy rounding up of the band of criminals who I was positive were responsible for Miss Lutan's murder as well as for all our troubles I was relying on Gorman to do this. A keeper's voice interrupted my hain of thought.

"You're wanted down in the counsel room," he said. "There is a visitor for

"A visitor," I cried excitedly. "Who is it?" I thought of course it must be Gorman come to my rescue.

"It's your sister," he announced. My sister! A thrill shot through me at his announcement. I knew of course it could not be my sister. Both of them were mere children far away in the West. It must be Barbara. Undoubtedly she had resorted to this ruse to make sure of seeing me while at the same time concealing her own

identity. Overjoyed at her coming, delighted to know that I had rend her heart aright and that my confidence in her trust in me was justified, I hastened with the keeper to meet her.

Delighted as I was at her coming, I was formulating in my mind how best to make it clear to her that she must leave at once and that no matter what happened she must keep her lips closed about the events of last night. Under no circumstances would I permit her to sacrifice herself to save me In the counsel room a veiled figure awaited me. I sprang forward eagerly toward her. The woman standing there put up one hand in a repelling gesture and then flung back her veil.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of Chart Hillitchers

I stood there astounded. It was not Barbara. It was her sister Claire.

CHAPTER X.

For a full minute Claire Bradford and I stood there observing each oth er. Even before a word was spoken think we both sensed our mutual distrust. As I studied her, I was trying to conjecture what could have een the motive so impelling that she had dared to come even within prison walls to see me. Had Barbara sen her? I doubted it. I was sure that more than likely her visit was to olead with are to keep silent about er part in the tragedy. I was cer tain she was going to ask me to pledge my word to tell no one of her second visit to the Gaston apartment.

Yet as I studied her weak, beautiful face, so like Barbara's and yet so dif ferent, with its sensuous mouth and roving, brilliant eyes, I still was won dering how it was possible for a gir of her refinement and social position to have become enmeshed with such common criminals as the two em ployees of the Granddeck, Wick and the telephone girl.

"To what am I indebted for the onor of this visit," I asked at length adding with some sarcasm, "from my sister?"

Never for a second had I imagined that other than a selfish motive could have brought her thither, and the con versation that followed was all the more surprising to me on that ac

"I had to say I was your sister," she answered quickly. "I wanted to be sure of seeing you and I did not wish anyone to recognize me. You know, I believe, who I am?" "You are Barbara's sister." I re

"That's why I came," she cried, "for Barbara's sake. I have come to plead

with you for her." "To plead-with me-for her," I choed in astonishment. "Yes." she cried passionately

She's young. She's little more than a child. She did not realize what she vas doing. You must not let anyone know you even know her. You must never, never tell."

"Never tell what?" I answered non-

She answered with a convulsive sob thought for a little that she was going to break down completely. Her nanner and the pallor of her face attracted the attention of the keeper who was in the room with us, and he started forward as if expecting her to fall in a faint. Resolutely she pulled herself together and went on in calmer tones.

"Oh, I know all about it. I know that she is completely fascinated by you. I know that she has been meet ing you in the park. I know that she has lunched with you at the Astor." She hesitated and her face crimsoned—"I know that she has even here the 5th. visited you in your rooms late at night. Oh, please, please, I beg of you, if there is a spark of manhood in you, do not take advantage of silly girl's weakness. Please help me protect my little sister's name; promse-you will, won't you?"

(To Be Continued.)

The Right of Way



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Your sales letter in the United States mail has the right of way straight to you customer's desk.

Strengthen your appeal by using a paper of known quantity—Hammermill Bond—and good printing which will attract your customer's attention, and That's the kind of printing we do an

the paper we use. Use More Printed Salesmanship. Ask w

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Swelling caused by insect bites can be reduced by using Ballard's the Frisco in frons of the depot Snow Liniment, It counteracts the last night. poison and relieves the irritation Three sizes, 30c, 60c, \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by Fuson Drug Co.-Adv

At the C. P. Church Rev. John T. Younger, the pas

or, preached at the C. P. church

It Looked Like A Battlefield In Eu rope," said Mr. C. Dunster. "Was staying at a hotel in a small

ennsylvania town, Early one morn ng I went to the stable to hire ig and was shown a pile of dead rats killed with RAT-SNAP the night pefore Looked like a battlefield in Europe." Three si es. 25c. 50c. \$1 fold and guaranteed by R. A. Al corn Hardware Co. and Fuson Drug Co. of Mansfield and Little & Ran dal of Norwood -Adv.

J.R.McIntosh#Auctioneer Satisfaction Guaranteed Phone Olathe Central Address Macomb, Mo. little one on its feet again. Price. Route 1, Box 49

Tersely Told Town Tales I. E. Taylor is in Springfield

F.E. Bear of Hartville was here vesterday.

D. S. Cantrell's are visiting at

Marshfield. C E. Cathcart of Thayer spent

the 5th here. C. H. Jackson of Hartville was

here this week. G. C. Freeman is visiting in Atchison, Kans.

J.W. Fuson of Springfield was nere vesterday. H F. Gorman of Hartville was

here this week. W. T. Norcross was in Spring-

field this week. Hon. C. A. Newton of St.Louis vas here this week.

Otto Brentlinger of Fordland pent the 5th here.

Dr. F. H. Riley and wife spent

Fuesday in Springfield. M. E Gorman and wife spent

Tuesday in Springfield. Several from here were Mt. Grove visitors Saturday.

Pete Kelly's of St. Louis have been visiting Jason Hight's W. R Berry's of Oklahoma are

visiting H.G. Cunningham's. J. H. Simmons' of Tulsa,Okla.

nave been visiting relatives here Miss Beulah Stephens was I.T. Dixon's of Grove Springs

Mrs, Geo. B. Freeman and son have returned from Wichita, Ks. Mrs. H. C. Yancey and son Robert have returned from Lam-

visited home folks here this week

An 8-pound girl arrived Monday at the home of J. W. Stout and wife.

Thoroughbred English Pointer bird pups for sale.-M.E Stephens .- adv. R. B. Rogers and family of St.

this week. of Mt. Grove visited relatives

Miss Lula and G. W. Carter of Springfield spent the 5th with the best colt sired by Doyle relatives here.

B. F. Coday and wife of Com

here this week. Seed buckwheat for sale, \$2.50 per bushel. O.P. Wilcox, Mans

Hon. J. Lon Dennis delivered the address at Mt. Grove's cele bration the 3d.

field. Mo.-adv.

W. C. Dugan was in Mt. Grove Monday visiting his mother, who is 87 years of age. For Sale-Brand new Dodge

truck. A bargain if sold at once. -M. J. Hodge.—adv. Misses Lila Austin and Elaine

Lovan of Willow Springs have been visiting W.H Lovan and wife Mrs. J. C. Carter and Ira Mc-

Crite left last week for a visit at Norwood, Mo.-adv. Miami, Okla., and other points. tock at 85 cents per month. - S.

week by being thrown from a son died about 2 months ago

Miss Woods, Miss White and spent Sunday with Fred Grover You cannot make a better investand wife. A freight train tore up the

crossing over the main track of An extra nice bunch of 71 head of Black Face Shropshire

comb, Mo.-adv. Dr. F. H. Riley and Glen Par sons attended the opening of the New Garden Theatre at Seymour

Sheep for sale.-S. K. Hart, Ma

Friday night. book containing small sum of money. Owner may secure same season. Just received a s

at Mirror office.

Buy your fertilizer from J. W. Kennedy, Middle West Grain Grower brand, the kind that gets results -adv.

John Ernst and wife and Mrs Ned Ernst of Kansas City and A. J. Brasher of Springfield have been visiting relatives here.

A child cant get strong and robust while worms eat away its strength and vitality. A dose or two of White's Cream Vermifuge puts the 35c. Sold by Fuson Drug Co -Adv collected for July .-- adv.

Always a square deal at the Mansfield Produce Co. - adv.

For biliousness and that bad taste in the mouth take a Divan's Liver Pill at night—it will do the

work. Fuson Drug Co -adv. Lost-At singing convention at Pleasant Valley Sunday tatted baby hood. Reward for return to Jack Rippee's barber shop -

At San Francisco Monday the Democrats nominated J M. Cox of Ohio for president and F. D. Roosevelt of New York for vicepresident.

Roy Shipman, wife and two sons of near Sparta spent the week end with the latters father, W. B. Marley, and her sister, Mrs. H.Pool.

Mrs. Cleo Story of Hartville

visited her parents, Ben D. Staf-

ford and wife, during the week. Her mother is visiting her this week at Hartville. G. W. Nichols will look after my fertilizer at Mansfield, S. H. Fuge and D.S. Jones at Odin and W. D Cantrell at New Grove. -

J. W. Kennedy, -adv. A. E Tarbutton has moved his shoe repair shop to the room next to the Farmers & Merchants Bank formerly occupied

by Wilcox & Gutschke. The funeral of Mrs. Albert Schwezer, who died in Colorado home from Springfield this week of tuberculosis, was held this afternoon at Prairie Hollow. She was a daughter of the late Wm.

Shinpaugh Cools the stomach, washes out the bowels-drives out imporities, helps the liver-it's Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Take it once a week during hot weather and see how happy and contented you'll be. 35c. Tea or Tablets. Fuson Drug Co., Mansfield, Mo, -adv,

Miss Elma Marshall and brother, Joe, left Friday for Laurence, Kans., to visit their broth-Louis visited home folks here er, Hail Marshall. Joe will remain and attend high school this J. A. Dennis and R. E Cooley coming term, Miss Elma will remain all summer.

During the 1920 stock show I will award a \$10 premium for Scrub License No. 288, Percheron stallion, and \$10 for the best merce, Okla., visited relatives colt sired by Long Tom, black jack-J. D. Avery .- adv.

W. T. Smith of Galena, Kans, visited here during the week, returning home Sunday. He has been employed at Picher, Okla. He spent the 4th here 34 years ago and found a few people here

whom he still remembered. Sour stomach, clogged up bowels, pimples, blackheads, foul breath are evils of constipation. Hot days and nights upset the the stomach-you become constipated, peevish, cross. Don't suffer, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will purify your stomach, clean your bowels, restore your appetite. F. M. Huffman,

Mrs. W. I. Sullivan, aged about I have pasture for 30 head of 60, dropped dead Tuesday at her home 4 miles northwest of Ava. H. Robertson, Macomb, Mo. -ad A coroner's jury gave heart fail-Mrs. Terry Doyle of Macomb ure as the cause. Her busband was quite badly shaken up last died about a month ago and a

Send your son and daughter to the Springfield Business Col-Mr. Cunningham of Springfield lege for a practical education. ment. A situation at a good salary is guaranteed. Write J. A. Taylor for particulars .-- adv.

The Masons conferred the Master Masons degree last week Out of town Masons present included J E.Koch, F.W.Clift, T.R. Gaskin, L.R. and J. F. Morris of Cedar Gap, and M.W. Oliver and E.C. Newton of near Hartville. For the next two weeks the

Bon Marche will have on sale one table of spring and summer. hats in all colors, sizes and Found-July 5, childs pocket- shapes, for all ages at cost. Thi is very unusual so early in ment of flesh batiste Te Bear suits, lace and trimmed; also a line of dainty white petticoats. -adv.

The Mansfield Light & Power Co has received permis sion from Service the Missouri Public se their Commission to incre st, 1920. rates, effective on July The rates are 20 dents per KW, with a minimum of \$1.50 per month, with 10% additional if bills are not paid by the 40th of each month. This rate will be



